play Cormon as I hope to play It. Son people may say that an Americal summer could not understand the primitive savage temperament of a creature

father's 800,000 Blanche Ring said to me, 'You can't do it. It took me nine years to get a chance on Broadway and then the "Good Old Summer Time"

that time and I hope to make New musical comedy is something to be do

A Magnificent California Hebe, She Wears a Tiny No. 1 Shoe,

Reprinted in The Evening World by Permission of G. W. DILLINGHAM CO.

Fergus Hume is the Author of "The Mystery of a Hansom Cab," "The Coin of Edward VII." and Other Great Detective Stories.

THE PRINT IN TOWERS the down boars of my analysis of the first that the state of the control of the state of the sta

ing of new arrivials.

It her theworthy grandson—for she disliked the radical opinions I had picked up at Oxford—was briskly engaged in ministering to the wants of my pretty cousins. To be sure, I was a younger son, and they would much rather have had the attendance of my elder brother, Gurthbury, who enjoyed more worldly advantages. But he was anxiously counting the minutes till the arrival of Mrs. Forrester Forrest, a noted society beauty, for whom he had a considerable liking. If my grandmother had guessel this she would certainly not have invited the lady; but Gurthbury managed to throw dust in her esses and get his own way as usual. That Mrs. Forrester Forrest was coming without her husband, and with her niece. Hetty Crauford, should have enlightened Lady Warden, but did not. Gurthbury was always cleverer at hoodwinking the old lady than Le.

The mention of Hetty Crauford brings me to Reginald Davners, my old Eton schoolfellow and firm friend. He was a subaltern in a cavalry regiment and desperaciely poor, so when he ventured to fall in love with Hetty her worldly aunt was vastly indignant, quite as much at his presuming to admire any one but herself as at his daring to desire marriage with her pretty niece. To-night Reginald was quite as distraught as Gurthbury, for if the one expected the aunt, the other looked forward to the arrival of the niece; and the pair of them were poor company, as my grandmother truly observed.

"Mr. Davners," she said in her sharpest tone, "you need not look so longingly at the door. Mrs. Forrest is not due yet."

"I beg your pardon, grandmother," hastily interposed.

"I'l beg your pardon, grandmother," hastily interposed.

not look so longingly at the door. Mrs. Forrest is not due yet."

"I beg your pardon, grandmother," hastily interposed Gurthbury, glancing at his watch, "she ought to be here in a few minutes."

"Unless the carriage has been bailed up on the heath," said I, with a yiew to shock Lady Warden and divert her attention from Reginald.

She rose immediately to the bait.

"What do you mean by that expression, Valentine? Does it come from Oxford?"

"It comes from Australia and is an expression used by bushrangers."

"Hushrangers."

"Another Australian word, grandmother. It is the colonial for highwaymen."

"Another Australian word, grandinother. It is the color is a for highwaymen."

"But why do you use it in connection with Mrs. Forrest?" said Gurthbury crossly: "she is not likely to meet with any call the said Gurthbury, you forget." I remarked, accepting another cup of tea, "Claude Duval has come to life again."

"Is that true, after all?" asked Lady Warden, pausing is her keltting. er knitting.

Yes. Six months ago Mrs. Bland's carriage was stopped i masked horseman in Yorkshire and she was robbed of jewels. Three weeks later Lady Farqhuar lost her diads in the same way; and seven days since this modern c Turpin held a nistol to the head of Mrs. Coffin's coachand made off with five thousand pounds' worth of s. That was in Devonshire."

That was in Devonshire. "All you tell us is, yourse, with a shrug of his shoulders. "All you tell us is, yourse, well known. But the police have a clue to the fe."

"Upon my word, you are a walking police news." said Payners, with a shrug of his shoulders. "All you tell us is of course, well known. But the police have a clue to the thief." "That they have not." I said firmly. "Inspector Robinson"—

"Oh!" interposed my grandmother, smiling, "now you are about to introduce the subject of your pet pursuit. Do you know." She added, addressing the company generally, "that Valentine has taken a fancy to thief-catching? He consorts with detectives and policemen, he explores slums, has his meals in thieves' kitchens and counts several intimate friends emong the pickpocket fraternity."

"What a terrible accusation!" laughed Gurthbury, laying his hand on my shoulder; well, it is a good thing to have a detective in the family. If Mrs. Forrest loses her sapphires, Valentine, we shall employ you to hunt for the thief. You may succeed where the police have failed."

"It seems incredible that such a thing should occur in our law-abiding England." said Lady Warden reflectively "Quite! This man rides a black horse, wears a mask, and demands your money or your life."

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"It is men rides a black horse, wears a mask, and demands your money or your life."

"Ut have re related in a novel I might believe it, Valentine, but as you say it occurs in real life, I beg leave to doubt it."

"Neither Mrs. Bland nor Lady Fariphuar doubt it," said I regardly "They have paid too dearly for learning the truth of the helps may all too drearly for learning the truth of the larm quickly saread thicker and they came round. The sareant were in their own hall toosting the season.

"Neither Mrs. Bland nor Lady Fariphuar doubt it," said I life the larm quickly saread thicker, and they came round. The larm may have gain the truth of the helps may all they came round. The larm may have and they came round. The larm may h

"If that were related in a novel I might believe it, Valentine, but as you say it occurs in real life, I beg leave to doubt it." All and the second of the s

Hetty for an explanation.

"Who robbed you?"

"A masked horscman," said Hetty, beginning to cry;

"when we were half-way here he rode up, and held a pistol to the head of the coachman. Then he made myself and aunt get out, and forced Louise to give up the jewel-case."

"My sapphires!" shricked Mrs. Forrest, reviving, at the mention of her loss. "Oh, the brute!" Where are the police?" "Is this the same man of whom you spoke, Valentine?" said my grandmother, turning toward me with a startled look. look.

It seems like it." said I quietly. "How strange it is that we should have been talking of him when this occurred!" "What is to be done?" cried Mrs. Forrest, sitting up dishevelled and tearful. "I have been robbed—Oh, my sapphires! Four thousand pounds' worth of jewels! Lady Warden, Lond Gurthbury, what is to be done?"

No one answered, and we all looked blankly at one another.

den. Lord Gurthbury, what is to be done?"

No one answered, and we all looked blankly at one another.

Judging from the previous raids of this mysterious horseman. I thought it improbable that Mrs. Forrest would see her sapphires again.

You may be sure that there was plenty to talk about and plenty to do for the rext week or so. Accredited with a knowledge of criminality beyond my deserts. I was vested with supreme authority to take all necessary steps for the arrest of the rotber and the recovery of the jewels. Gurthbury did nothing but soothe the agitation of Mrs. Forrest, and Reginald devoted himself to comforting Hetty, so all the work devolved on my shoulders. I did what I could, but to small purpose. The police were called in from Daxton, and proved worse than useless; I rode all over the countdy without finding any clue, so as a last resource I sent to Scotland Yard for Polders.

Polders scratched his head and looked vexed. He did not see his way clearly, neither did I, for the matter of that. The audacity of the robber, the open way in which the crime had been committed, rendered us helpless. He had appeared, he had disappeared; but whither? That was 'h question which we found ourselves unable to answer.

"The Daxton police have done nothing," said Pollarl, after a pause.

"How can you expect them to succeed where you fail?"

"The Daxton police have done nothing," said Poliard, after a pause.

"How can you expect them to succeed where you fail?" said I contemptuously.

"I have not failed yet."

"What about the other three cases—Yorkshire, Devonshire, Hants? Dick Turbin has been successful in all three counties; and now he has scored in Stoneyshire. How he must laugh at you, Polders!"

"It's very easy talking, Mr. Belter," growled Polders, resenting my chaff, "but you know, sir—none better—how hard it is to work out a case. This is a corker, this is," he added gloomily, "and I should like to know, sir, how you intend to begin."

in a waitz. "It's real lovely to hear of that cowboy in this slow old country of yours. Do you think he'll get through free?"

"Well, I don't say that." I replied reflectively; "he may succeed again and again in escaping, but he will certainly be caught in the end. You know the proverb of the patcher and the well."

"I'll bet you gloves he won't, Mr. Belter."

"I'll bet you gloves he won't, Mr. Belter."

"I'll take up your bet, Miss Whitecomb," said I, humoring her romanticism, "but you are certain to lose. Sooner or later this mysterious blackguard will stand in Old Balley dock, and may I be there to see, as the song says. Now let us go to the entrance hall. It is close on midnight, and we must be ready to drink in and dance in 'ninety-one.'"

The hail was crowded with the guests, and the servants were handing round champsagne. As in duty bound, I joined the family group surrounding my grandmother, and so for the moment. I was parted from Miss Whitecomb. She moved down in the direction of the door, which stood open as to let the Old Year depart. With bated breath we waited for the bells, and soon heard them clash out on the frosty air. Then we drank to the New Year, and cheered, and shook hands, finally singing "Auld Lang Syne" with lusty lungs. Never was there so essentially Scotch an evening on this side of the Tweed. Had we drank whiskey instead of champagne the affair would have been perfect as it was, we introduced 'ninety-five in a sufficiently noisy manner.

Afterwards a babel of voices ensued, and we were about to return to the ballroom for a final dance, when I observed Mrs. Forrest turn pale and clutch the arm of Gurthbury.

"The voice," she gasped faintly, "the robber!"

"Robber!" cried all in astonishment.

"My dear Mrs. Forrest, what do you mean?" asked Lady

"Robber!" cried all in astonishment.
"My dear Mrs. Forrest, what do you mean?" asked Lady
Warden sharply.
"Just now I heard the voice of the man who robbed me.
Hark!"

neither horse nor man were to be seen.

The servants were in their own hall toasting the season but the alarm quickly spread thither, and they came round in a body headed by Polders. Gurthbury judiciously suggested lanterns and a search, so in a few minutes we formed a torchlight procession down the avenue. I do not think we left an inch of the ground unexplored, and as the trees were leafless, there was no chance of our midnight visitor hiding in the park woods. Yet we returned empty-handed and considerably cross. From the gates, through the village to the heath, the snow had been ploughed up by carriage wheels and scattered horses hoofs; so, despairing of tracking the creature, we came back to the castle. Several men had emptited their revolvers at the first alarm, and these shots being heard by the ladies, we were besieged with inquiries when we reached home.

"Have you dropped him, Mr. Belter?" asked my American

when we reached home.
"Have you dropped him, Mr. Belter?" asked my American friend, as I shook the snow off my thin shoes. "Have you got him?"
"We have got nothing except colds," said I, grimly. "I expect the most of us will be in bed to-morrow."

expect the most of us will be in bed to-morrow."

And, indeed, there was so much coughing and sneezing going on that, prior to the departure of our guests, which took place almost immediately. Lady Warden insisted that one and all should have hot drinks—toddy for the men, port wine negus for the women. We celebrated New Year in a thoroughly Scotch fashion after all.

In another hour the last carriage had rolled away, with its occupants in a high state of excitement at the prospect of a possible meeting with the new Claude Duval. Since the man had been so bold as to venture to the very doors of Warden Towens. I quite expected that he would attempt a rollery during the night. Miss Whitecomb was of a different opinion.

"I guess we're all safe this trin," she said, as I put here."

ferent opinion.

"I guess we're all safe this trip." she said, as I put her in the Halberts's carriage, "that cowboy won't prance round now. He's opened everybody's weather-eye by singing out at the door. That's a fact, anyhow."

Fatigued by the midnight hunt, and feeling rather chilly about the feet, I was hardly in a frame of mind to conceive a plan whereby to capture the thief. I revolved a dozen projects, each one of which seemed more futile than the last; so, disgusted with the dulness of my brain, I was about to retire, when Reginald crossed the room and planted himself at my elbow.

"Valentine," he said, abruptly, "did you see me speaking to Mrs. Forrest this evening?"

"I fancy I did observe you. Is there anything special about this particular conversation?"

"Yes! It concerns the happiness of my life."

"Yes! It concerns the happiness of my life."
"Indeed," said I, with some astonishment, for usually Reginald was not given to such exaggerated expressions, "and what has Mrs. Forrest to do with that?"
"Can't you guess? Hetty Crauford is"—

"Oh! I see what you mean. Mrs. Forrest has consented to your marrying the lady."
"No such luck." replied Dayners, gloomly: "but she has promised to withdraw her opposition on conditions. One is that I am not to marry till my cousin dies."

that I am not to marry till my cousin dies."

"But your cousin may live for the next twenty years."

"I don't think so, poor chap. He is at Davos Platz now.
If Swiss air doesn't cure his lungs, the doctors say they will
give him up."

"Well, we'll say that he dies, and you get his five thousand a year, though I don't think there is much chance.
What is the other condition?"

"That I recover those sapphires!"

"The deuce! That is a harder one than the first. Bah!
Mrs. Forrest, while appearing to yield, has made your marriage impossible. Your cousin may get cured at Davos Platz,
or at all events recover sufficiently to linger on for years.
And your chance of getting back those sapphires is exceedingly small. By this time they are no doubt, out of
England. Mrs. Forrest has imposed impossible conditions."

"Don't take such a gloomy view, Valentine. If you help
me, I"—

"Willingly! That is, to catch the thief, but Lean't proper "Don't take such a stock of the control of the cont

ESTAR THE WHITE SLAVE. One can appreciate a big clock on a feet high, with neat little stairways tower or a railway station; but a mam-moth watch such as that destined for will weigh a ton and the hair spring the St. Louis World's Fair will doubtless create a great sensation. This ten sprung steel bands, two inches thick, waitch will have a polished metal case, and made of the sprung steel bands, two inches thick, and will lie on its back and he so large and name of parts of the sprung steel bands, two inches thick, and made of the sprung steel bands, two inches thick, and made of the sprung steel bands, two inches thick, and page of the sprung steel bands, two inches thick, and page of the sprung steel bands, two inches thick, and page of the sprung steel bands, two inches thick, and page of the sprung steel bands, two inches thick, and page of the sprung steel bands, two inches thick, and page of the sprung steel bands, two inches thick, and page of the sprung steel bands, two inches thick, and the sprung steel bands are sprung steel bands, two inches thick, and the sprung steel bands are sprung steel bands, two inches thick, and the sprung steel bands are sprung steel bands. and will lie on its back and be so large and name every part. The watch will and roomy that people will be able to be wound by steam regularly at a cer-

"Everybody remarks my feet," said

Miss Kearney, when I had expressed my wonderment, "and I sometimes think of wearing a larger sized shoe so as to make them less conspicuous. I tell my father that fate got even with him for is crusade against the Chinese by giving me Chinese feet. No, indeed, I have never had them photographed. They

Kearney's ambitions. We began, as a Mr. Shubert, who has engaged me to matter of fact, with Miss Kearney's feet support Miss Paula Edwardes in "Win-

For, after all, everybody has ambi- remarkable in New York musical protions, and few, if any, have Miss Kear- ductions is the poor voices of the prin-

ODD ARTICLES MADE OF MILK.

seemingly had nothing whatsoever to do soft and brittle, and the invention was NIGHT. with hygienic milk supply. There were combs seemingly made of horn; cigar-holders with amber-colored mouth-holders; knives and forks with handles pieces; knives and forks with handles their first aim was to make an insofor umbrellas and sticks, and balls, saits and acids. To produce, for inrings, chess figures, dominoes, &c. These stance, a material similar to ebony, objects were made of "galalith"—i. e., they proceeded as follows: Dissolved Creat Harr Howe.

milk stone—and casein, the principal alcasein was given a dark color by the Programme.

ARRIGATE G. GEOR MARY HOWE.

MARGARET ADAMS.

NAHAN FRANKO. buminoid substance of skimmed milk. is addition of soot, and, with the help of a the raw material out of which galailth metallic salt (acetate of lead), a siate

More than fifteen years ago the idea was mixed with water and filled into a handles, ornamental plates and colored to this solution the required coloring and color resembled ebony. An advaningredients and a metallic salt were tage claimed for the new product as added, and a firm substance consisting of casein and metallic soap was pro-

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covered precipitate was obtained. This of making various articles like buttons, cloth stretched over a frame. The 14TH ST, THEATRE, NEAR STH AVE. water becoming absorbed by the cloth, pencils out of casein orginated. At first the substance contracted into a uniform, Nights, S.I.5. Mets., Wednesday and Saturday fresh casein—i. e., ordinary or dried firm and dark mass; and after being THE INCOMENS. fresh casein-i. e., ordinary or dried firm and dark mass; and, after being curds-was dissolved in hot soap water; dried, a product resulted which in lustre

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to begin with.

and it is the ambition of my life to star "Go; and if you make a success of it, I don't care at all about singing German "I am too good an American, I sup-But, perhaps, that ought not to come Hummel, whom he had met twenty in here, for we did not begin with Miss years ago, and Mr. Hummel wrote to

"The thing that strikes me as mos

cipals. It doesn't seem to make any

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